THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5037. *Friday, Feb.* 9, 1838. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening Rooke's Opera of *Amilie; or, the Love Test* was repeated with the Pantomime. We have great pleasure in contradicting the report of the death of Ransford; he is so much better as to be able to leave town for his native air. The landlord of the house were he lodged died unexpectedly, and the house being consequently closed, gave rise to the report. Mr. Macready has behaved in the most kind and liberal manner to poor Ransford, the first three weeks of his illness he paid him his full salary, and since then he has continued to pay him half, and will do so till he is convalescent.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

The Opera of *Gustavus the Third, Our Mary Anne*, and the Pantomime, were the entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening.

In a box near the stage sits a lady in tears,
  But not for *Ophelia* she weeps;
'Tis young *Hamlet* engages her hopes and her fears,
  And dwells in her thoughts when she sleeps.

Once to Garrick a lady of rank gave her heart,
  Enrapt with his *Romeo's* grace,
But the spell was dissolv'd when she found that his art,
  In *Scrub* could each feature abase.

If the hump which to-night crook'd backed *Richard* must wear,
  Excite his fair lady's disdain,
The applause he will win, and the profits he'll share,
  Atonement will offer in vain.—PAUL PRY.

We copy the following account of Braham's last appearance in public at Bath from the journal of that City: "Thursday night was a memorable evening in the theatrical annals of Bath. It was a painful one too, for if, as our great moralist says, we cannot even look upon things that have been disagreeable to us for the *last time* without pain, what must have been the feelings of the brilliant and overflowing audience of Thursday, who had assembled to do honor to the last appearance in Bath of the Prince of English song? An enthusiastic reception welcomed the pride and chief of our British Opera, and then the audience, from being delighted, became merciless. Every song he sung was encored. They knew that as far as the Bath stage was concerned, he would henceforward be as dead unto *them*, and determined were they to prolong the last sad moment to as remote a period as the evening's entertainments would allow.

The receipts of the Joint Stock company owning the Theatre

E. & J. THOMAS, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

du Palais Royal, for 1837, have been 633,421 francs, the expences 431,421 francs, leaving a surplus of 202,000 francs.

A new Philharmonic Society has been formed at Cheltenham; the first Concert was given on Thursday last. Pio Cianchittini played one of his uncle's Dusek's principal concertos on the piano-forte in a brilliant manner. The principal vocalists were Mr. & Mrs. Edmonds, (late Miss Cawse.) The Third British Concert took place on Monday evening, and was well attended. The Fourth and last Concert will take place on the 19th instant.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to ment'on that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

On Monday, visit the *Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—patronized by the *haut ton*, and thronged by the *elite* of society, introducing their country cousins, all anxious to encourage fashion, taste, economy, and female ingenuity. Generally enter by the private entrance in Burlington Arcade.

On Tuesday, escort Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories, Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c.

Wednesday, visit Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st, Portman Sq.—Two new figures, Lord Leicester & Earl Spencer with other new and beautiful additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, Lord Durham, Malibran, &c.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

Wishing to give a rich treat to my friends, engaged KIRBY's elegant rooms, 10½, Titchfield Street, Oxford Street, for an evening party—terms very moderate. Mrs. Kirby an excellent teacher of dancing—came to terms with her for all the Prys—private lessons throughout the day—attends the girls at home.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution.—Hours of performing, 1, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of RICHARDS's beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my winter stock—made a memorandum "RICHARDS, 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Cast my optics into the shop of that celebrated Optician, Chamberlain, of No. 37, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—when I withdrew them, I found myself (as far as my eyes were concerned,) about 20 years younger, thanks to a pair of Mr. C.'s best Brazilian Pebbles.—Can confidently recommend him to the notice of the Public, which, by using his Spectacles, would be, in reality, a *discerning* one!

In my way to the theatre, called on friend Evans, at the Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden—had an excellent Coffee Room Dinner for 1s.6d. After the Play, popt into the Harmonic Meeting, held down stairs—so pleased, stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Guinea* for bed and breakfast! Shall recommend all my friends Mr. Editor.

My prying propensity had brought on two calamities, headache and bad sight, consulted my physician,—he advised me to walk to *Grimstone's Eye-Snuff Warehouse*, 39, Broad Street, Bloomsbury,—popt in, purchased a 1s. 3d. & 2s. 4d. canister—snuffed and read the testimonials all day—so much recovered, strolled to Drury, enjoyed my Herbacious Snuff and performances. No supper man, took my glass and segar at Evans's,—up in the morning, *no* headache, eyes quite well. I shall take no other snuff, or will you, if you try it.

Arriving late from the country, pop into BAKER's, Old Bell Tavern, 95, Fleet Street—get a well aired bed, and every comfort at a reasonable rate.—Rare Wines—choice Spirits,—excellent fare, and every attention.—A splendid Billiard Table on the premises—recommend my friends to call, excellent company.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work. Leicester-square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Every evening, after Theatre, I call in at BRETT's, for my diurnal allowance of a pint of *his Improved Brandy*, (price 2s. 3d.) as prescribed by my physician. Very likely to blunder into the wrong house, so am very particular in noticing the number 109, Drury Lane, directly opposite Russell Court.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

KING LEAR.

From the Text of **Shakspeare.**

King Lear, Mr MACREADY, King of France, MrHOWE,
Duke of Burgundy, MrBENDER, Duke of Albany, MrDIDDEAR,
Duke of Cornwall, MrSERLE, Earl of Kent, MrBARTLEY,
Earl of Glo'ster, Mr G. BENNETT, Edgar, Mr ELTON,
Edmund, Mr ANDERSON, Locrine, Mr ROBERTS,
Curan, Mr PRITCHARD, Physician, Mr YARNOLD,
Oswald, (theSteward) MrVINING, Herald, MrHOLMES,
Old Man, Mr AYLIFFE, The Fool, Miss P. HORTON,
Goneril, Miss E. CLIFFORD, Regan, Mrs WARNER,
Cordelia, Miss HELEN FAUCIT.

After which, (39th Time,) a new Tragical, Comical, Historical, Pastoral, Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN AND

Peeping Tom of Coventry

OR,

The Ladye Godiva and the Witch of Warwick.

Principal Characters and Order of the Scenery:

The Fields of Fungi in the Osier Island, and Distant View of the Ancient City of Coventry, by Moonlight.

Mother Holly (the Witch of Warwick,) Mr. YARNOLD, Attendants, &c.
Edith, (the Mayor's Daughter, the Rose of Coventry,) MissFAIRBROTHER,
Nicolas Nimbletongue, (the Parish Orator,) Mr COLLET,

High Street, Coventry, in the Year 1052, and Workshop of Tom theCooper. PeepingTom, (in love withEdith,) MrC.J.SMITH,
Stave, Hoop, Gauge, and Gimlet, (his Men,) Messrs Hammer, Stammer, &c.
Daggobert Donkeybrain, (the Mayor of Coventry.) Mr F. CLARKE,
Sheriffs, Messrs Thorne & Sharp, Beadle, MrPaulo, Collector, MrDoublescrew.

Ignorant impatience of Taxation, and the awful ceremony of attempting to

Read the Riot Act!

Berkhamstead Castle, the Domains of Leofric, Earl of Mercia.
Return of the Earl from the Wars, attended by his Porcupine Guard. &c. &c,
Affectionate meeting of the Earl and the fair Godiva.
Leofric.....(Sovereign Earl of Mercia.) .....Mr W. H. PAYNE,
The fair Godiva, (his Lovely Wife,) Mlle. Frederica Fatty-ma Fentoni,
Witbreed Bugleblast, Mr Bannister, Wildwolf Quartercoat, Mr Bender.

The Silver Saloon leading to the Sleeping Chamber of Godiva.

The Old Cross and Market Place of Coventry.

HubertBellenclapper, theCrier, (Proclamation, with Bell obligato,) MrBEDFORD

Inside of Tom's House.—Windowbolt & Thunderbolt.

THE TRANFORMATIONS:

Harlequin....Mr C. J. SMITH, Columbine....Miss FAIRBROTHER
Pantaloon ....Mr F. CLARKE, Clown,.....Mr JEFFERINI.

Lodgings for Invalids in a Quiet Neighbourhood.

The WORLD INN,—Booking-Office of the Warwickshire Hunt, and Station of the London Parcels Delivery Company.

The Old King's Head Tea Gardens, on the Road to Fulham.

Inn Yard and Optician's Shop,

DIORAMA by Mr. STANFIELD.

CONSISTING OF

Scenes at Home and Abroad, comprising a seris of views in the North of Italy, Savoy, the Alps, Germany, through French Flanders to the Sea:—commencing at Mazorbo and Trevisano, in the Gulph of Venice. Lecco and the Adda, Milanese; Valley of Aosta, at Villeneuve, and summit of the Col de Bon-Homme, by Moonlight, Piedmont. Huy on the Meuse. The Hundsruck Mountains and Chateau Elz. The British Channel.

Temple Bar.—Return of an old friend and general reconciliation.
Recollections of an Interesting Event in English History.

To-morrow, The Winter's Tale, and Fra-Diavolo.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy (altered by Cibber) of

RICHARD the THIRD.

With New Scenery, Dresses and Decorations.

The New Scenery Painted by Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Costumes, from eminent Authorities, by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Benton.

The Properties, Armorial Bearings, &c. by Mr. Blamire.

Henry Sixth, King of England ..... Mr BAKER,
Prince of Wales, Miss POOLE, Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Richard, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,
Duke of Buckingham, ... Mr COOPER,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr DURUSET, Earl of Oxford, Mr HOWELL,
Lord Hastings, Mr F. SUTTON, Lord Stanley, Mr HARRIS,
Henry, Earl of Richmond, Mr KING,
Sir W. Brandon, Mr WHETTON, Sir W. Blunt, Mr MEARS,
Sir R. Ratcliffe, Mr F. COOKE, Sir W. Catesby, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir R. Brackenbury, Mr M'IAN, Sir W. Herbert, Mr ROBERTS,
The Queen.....(First Time)..... ....Mrs LOVELL,
Duchess of York, Madame SIMON,
The Lady Anne..... (2nd Time) ..... Mrs TERNAN.

To which will be added, (8th time) a New Farce, in 1 Act, called

OUR MARY ANNE.

Colonel Albert, Mr COOPER, Jonathan Tunks, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Solomon, Mr COMPTON, Thomas, Mr MEARS,
Ernestine, Mrs TERNAN, Mary Anne, Miss POOLE,
Aunt Winifred, Mrs BRINDAL.

To conclude with, the First Act of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Daughter of the Danube.

The Baron de Willibald, (*a Necromancer*) Mr HOWELL,
Rudolph, (*his Equery*) Mr GILBERT,
——(*an Imp, subject to the power of Willibald*) Mr WIELAND,
Fleur des Champs, (*Daughter of the Danube*) Miss BALLIN.
La Violette, Madame GIUBILEI.

To-morrow, Joan of Arc, Our Mary Anne, and the Pantomime.

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